

No.
320
JULY
1993

HERE WE GO WITH A RIDICULOUS FIRST!
A FOLD-IN COVER OF...

OUR
PRICE
\$1.75
cheap

FOLD COVER
OVER LIKE THIS

MAD[®]

A → Pure is SPY ← B
BULL!

The USUAL Gang of Idiots:
DRUCKER Jacobs Coker Davis

DeBartolo Woodbridge Hart
Koch Gersten
Clarke Snider
Aragones Warhol
Berg Viviano Schlesinger
Telles Porges
Bunkie North
Kogen Caldwell Williams

I. S. There
A CURE
FOR
KAPUTNIK?

THIS IS
PERFECT
READING
FOR

SCHIZOIDS



This COVER
SUCKS?

SO SUE
US!

See DUCK
Run



max
Koren

Help stamp
out Graffiti!

← B

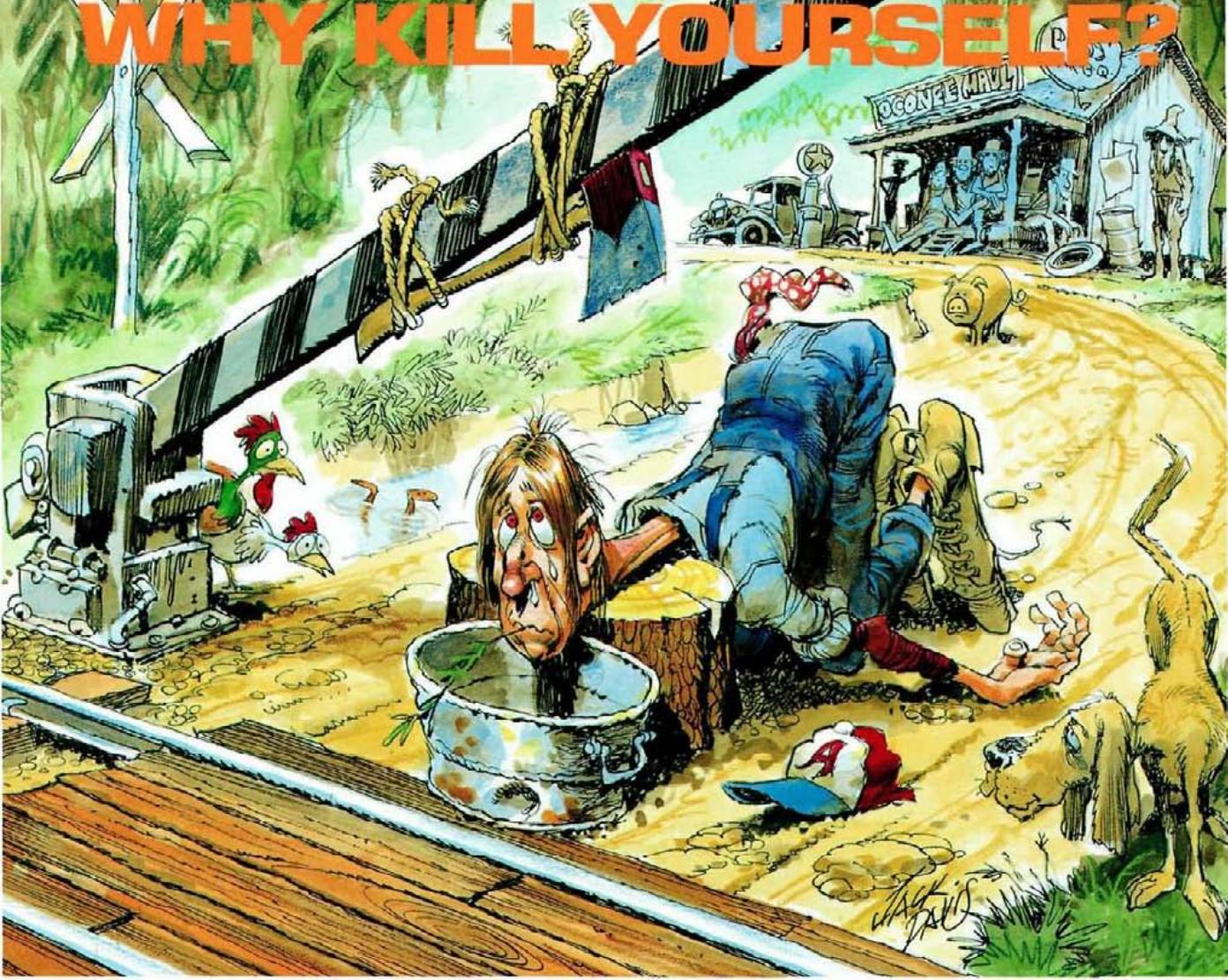
→ A



THIS
SPACE
FOR
RENT



JUST BECAUSE YOU MISSED THE LAST ISSUE...
WHY KILL YOURSELF?



SUBSCRIBE TO MAD!



MAD



485 MADison Avenue

New York, New York 10022

MAD

I enclose \$53.75 for a 40-Issue Subscription.
I'll save \$16.25 off newsstand price and get all three
MAD Pins shown above absolutely free!

I enclose \$33.75 for a 24-Issue Subscription.
I'll save \$8.25 off newsstand price and get the official
MAD Logo Pin absolutely free!

I enclose \$13.75 for an 8-Issue Subscription.
I'll save a paltry 25¢ off newsstand price and get to
look at someone else's MAD Pins because you won't
send me any!

CHECK HERE IF RENEWAL

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ Zip _____

Our Pledge: MAD will not sell or give your
name and address to anyone for any reason!

*Outside U.S.A. (including Canada), \$18.75 for 8 issues or \$46.75 for 24 issues or \$74.75 for 40 issues in U.S. Funds payable by International Money Order or Check drawn on a U.S.A. Bank. Canadian price has GST tax included. Allow 10 weeks for subscription to be processed. MAD Magazine cannot be responsible for cash lost or stolen in the mails so CHECK OR MONEY ORDER PREFERRED!

----- USE COUPON OR DUPLICATE -----

MAD

"It's a good idea to save your money. One day it might be worth something again!" —Alfred E. Neuman

WILLIAM M. GAINES *founder*

NICK MEGLIN, JOHN FICARRA *editors*

LEONARD BRENNER *art director* TOM NOZKOWSKI *production*

CHARLIE KADAU, JOE RAIOLA *associate editors*

DICK DE BARTOLO *creative consultant* ANNE GAINES *general manager*

ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG *assistant editor*

JIM CONTE *art*, GREG GRABIANSKI *editorial*, winter interns

JACK ALBERT *lawsuits* DOROTHY CROUCH *foreign correspondent*

LILLIAN ALFONSO, FREDDIE MALONEY *subscriptions*

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

DEPARTMENTS

A FACTION-PACKED ADVENTURE DEPARTMENT

A MAD Look at the Real "Clinton Coalition" 22

ASPIRING SQUAD DEPARTMENT

Audition Tapes of Talk Show Hosts Who Never Made It 45

BATSMEN AND RIBBIN' DEPARTMENT

MAD's Baseball Rotisserie League Draft Form 27

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT

The Lighter Side of 16

BRAINMAN DEPARTMENT

Late Nite With Igor 13

BUY NOW, PLAY LATER DEPARTMENT

The Home Shopping Club Videocassette Collector's Collection 12

FAULT DISNEY DEPARTMENT

"A-Lad-Dim" and "Beauty and the Beef"
(Two MAD Movie Satires) 31

FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPARTMENT

A Kid's Guide to Things That Go Bump in the Night 24

FIELD OF SCHEMES DEPARTMENT

Enjoy and Profit From World Cup Soccer 40

IT'S A CHORE THING DEPARTMENT

Things To Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration 10

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT

Spy Vs. Spy 44

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT

Random Samplings of Reader Mail 2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones "

ROTTEN TO THE CORPS DEPARTMENT

"A Few Goofy Men" (Another MAD Movie Satire) 4

SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPARTMENT

Job Opportunities for Presidential Runner-Ups 48

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT

A MAD Look at Bikers 42

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT

The Odoriferous Olfactory Ordeal 9

The Perturbed Puppeteer's Pronunciation 21

The Hapless Hangman's Humiliation 39

**Various Places Around The Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

MAD (ISSN 0024-9319) is published monthly except February, May, August and November by E.C. Publications, Inc., 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 8 issues \$13.75 or 24 issues \$33.75 or 40 issues \$53.75. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 8 issues \$18.75 or 24 issues \$46.75 or 40 issues \$74.75. (Canadian price has GST tax included) Entire contents copyright © 1993 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence.

Printed in U.S.A.

VITAL FEATURES

"A FEW GOOFY MEN"
(A MAD MOVIE SATIRE)
Pg. 4



LATE
NITE
WITH
IGOR
Pg. 13

"A-LAD-DIM"
AND "BEAUTY
AND THE BEEF"
(TWO MORE MAD
MOVIE SATIRES)
Pg. 31



ENJOY AND
PROFIT
FROM
WORLD CUP
SOCCER
Pg. 40

A MAD
LOOK AT
BIKERS
Pg. 42



AUDITION
TAPES OF
TALK SHOW
HOSTS WHO
NEVER MADE IT
Pg. 45



LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



"SUPERMAN R.I.P."

I would like to give a BIG BRAVISSIMO to Frank Jacobs and Angelo Torres for their "Superman R.I.P." in MAD #318. It is a brilliant commentary on the Man of Steel—all of it, alas, true. I really liked it when you used the "Golden Age" versions of the Flash and the Green Lantern in your illustrations. Some things were missing (such as the 1950s TV show which starred George Reeves). Other than that, it was excellent!

David Bedell
Blakely, GA

Super Dave—Glad you liked it! For the record, our lampooning of Superman's death was in no way influenced by MAD's new corporate association with DC Comics. By the way, in upcoming issues of MAD be on the lookout for other features totally unrelated to the new MAD/DC connection including *The Lighter Side of Blood and Shadows*, *Spy vs. Spy vs. Lobo*, *You Know You Look like Swamp Thing When...*, *The MAD People Watcher's Guide to the Justice League of America* and *Snappy Answers to Stupid Questions Asked By Hawkman!*—Ed.

SIGNING OF THE TIMES?

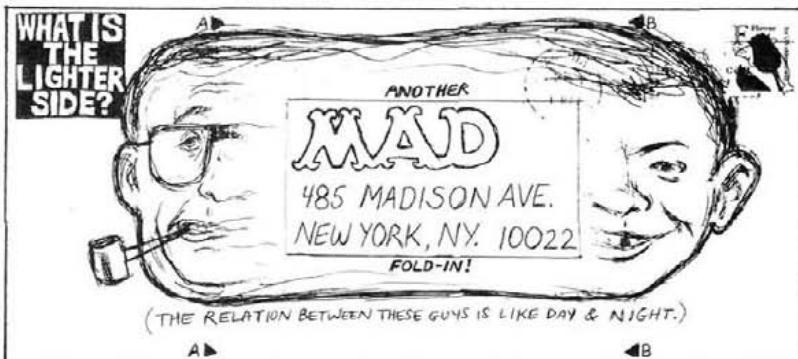
I really enjoyed #318's "A MAD Look at Autographs" by Sergio Aragones. Can I have his autograph?

Jim Espenak
Abbotsford, WI

Jimbo—we always do our best to fulfill reader requests, and yours is no exception. Unfortunately, Sergio was unavailable, so we asked artist Paul Peter Porges to fill in! He agreed, and here is the Sergio Aragones autograph he forged just for you!—Ed.

*Sergio
Aragones*

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH



This issue's envelope is from Gregory Feinberg of Philadelphia, PA! Its Dave Berg fold-in motif might be considered inexplicable if not for its appearance in the same issue featuring the world's first Fold-in cover. Coincidence, or just a bizarre junction of unrelated things?

TAXING OUR PATIENCE

I received my income tax refund yesterday. I gave some thought to subscribing to MAD for the next 55 years, but ultimately I decided to do something even more masochistic: I bought myself a bunch of Cleveland Indians tickets!

Dale Schmitt
Lakewood, OH

We consulted tax expert Henry Block (not the one from H&R Block, the one from Apex Income Tax Service), who told us that either way, you'd be making a shrewd tax maneuver. By buying Indians tickets, you can write off the entire purchase price on your '93 taxes as a charitable deduction to the underprivileged and needy! If you had opted for 55 years of MAD, you could have written it off as a religious contribution, because we'd be thanking God every day for schmucks like you!—Ed.



Introducing a new MAD feature!

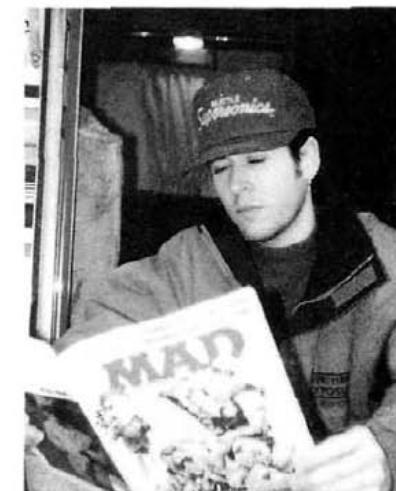
Unlike other magazines, we care about our readers' opinions! That's why every now and then we'll ask you a question—a BIG question—and you send us your answer, okay? We want to find out if...we mean *how* you think! We'll print the results in an upcoming issue! Mail or fax your answer to:

MAD'S BIG ANSWER
485 Madison Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022
(212) 752-6872

**IF YOU COULD PERFORM
UNNECESSARY ROOT
CANAL ON ANY CELEBRITY,
WHO WOULD YOU
CHOOSE AND WHY?**



THE SUN WILL COME OUT, ROB MORROW



A jovial Rob Morrow (Dr. Joel Fleischman of TV's *Northern Exposure*) enjoys our spoof of his show in MAD #308. Actually, if it weren't for the words "Northern Exposure" printed on his jacket, we'd swear it was Vinnie the mechanic taking a break between valve jobs at the Sunoco!

MORON MAIL

Help! I don't know when my birthday is and I thought perhaps you could help me figure it out. I was born at 12:06 a.m. in Madison, Wisconsin on June 27th. I now live in California, where technically, the time of my birth is 10:06 p.m., June 26th. Therefore, when I am in California, is my birthday June 26th or 27th? Please let me know by next June 26th.

Sandra Hanson
Sherman Oaks, CA

We pondered your question for quite a few seconds, and our determination is that the exact date of birth is of little concern to one who is brain dead!—Ed.

A MAD LOOK AT BOB



Our own Sergio Aragones recently dropped by the set of Bob Newhart's CBS series BOB, where he guest-starred as a comic book legend (yeah, typecasting)! Everything was fine until Sergio pulled out a copy of MAD. You can see the cast's reaction! At least they agreed to pick up the rental on his tux!

OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL?

In #318's "The MAD Treasury of Truly Unexplained Phenomena" you ignorantly state that Exxon "destroyed Alaska's coastline." That is the popular and politically correct lie to believe. You obviously do not have any clue as to what you write or the harm it can do. The Prince William Sound recovery has been extraordinary and today it would be difficult to find any signs that the spill occurred anywhere in the small spill area.

Andrew Gandalillas
Fairbanks, AK

Thanks so much for setting us straight. We had no idea that the 400,000 or so birds who suffered horrible deaths as a result of the Exxon spill have miraculously sprung back to life and are now soaring happily above the pristine Alaskan shoreline. Likewise, we did not know that the 3,500 plus sea otters who died after their fur became fouled with oil have resurrected and are now being considered for work at Florida's Sea World! Nor did we know that the mutant fish now being hatched near the oil-contaminated coastal sediments have adjusted nicely to their curved spines and eye tumors. Andrew, we have but just one question for you: What is the Eskimo translation for the word "Putz"?—Ed.

HAVING A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE?

WE HAVE THE
TECHNOLOGY...
WE CAN
MAKE IT
BETTER.

Send us your
bizarre opinions,
twisted critiques
and dim-witted
questions! We'll print
the best in
the Letters and
Tomatoes Department!

FAX MAD

FAX # (212) 752-6872!

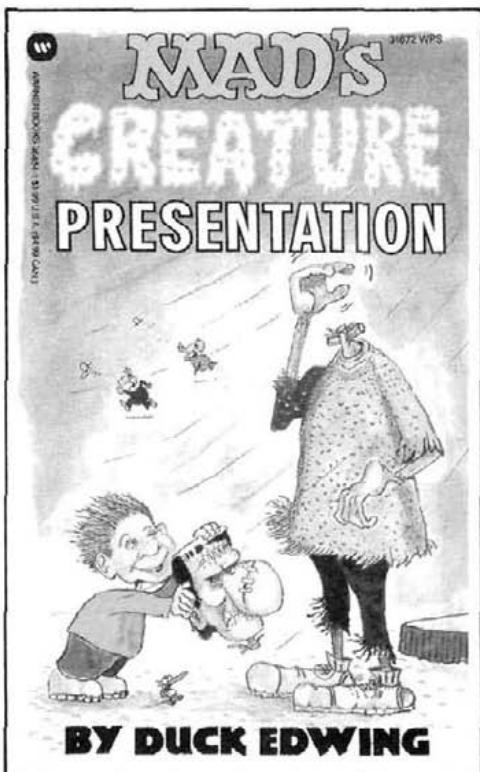


Please Address All Correspondence To:
MAD, Dept. 320, 485 MADison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope or a note congratulating Lillian on her new apartment!

IT'S PERVERSELY BIZARRE!
IT'S BIZARRELY PERVERSE!
IT'S PERZARELY BIVERSE!

IT'S...



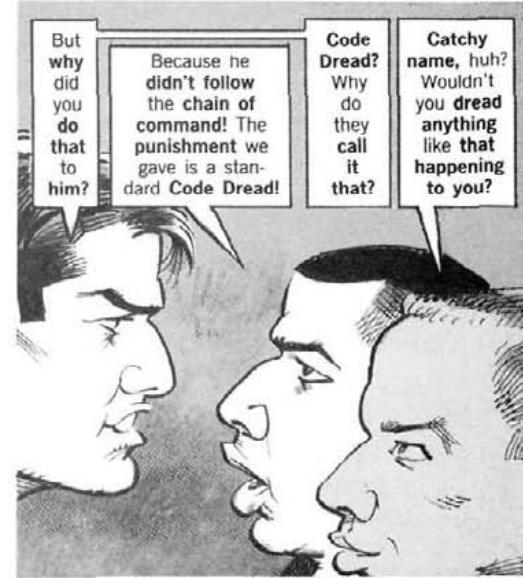
**MAD'S
CREATURE
PRESENTATION**

ON SALE WHEREVER FINE
PAPERBACKS AND BODY PARTS
ARE SOLD!

There are hundreds of thousands of U.S. Marines dedicated to Unit, Corps, God and Country! In any group that large it's not surprising to find...



ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



A FEW GOOFY MEN



I'm Lt. Colonel Marksman! People say working for Colonel Fessup is very tough but we get on fine! I just lie, cheat and steal to cover his ass, kind of like what Bush did for Reagan!

I'm Lt. Can-trick and I think Colonel Fessup is brilliant too! People ask me if I think the Colonel ever makes a mistake! That's crazy! Does God make mistakes? Of course He does! But Colonel Fessup? Never!

I'm Corporal Lance Darwin and this is my buddy, Dummy. I'm his Idol and we're an inseparable team! If I get a cold, HE sneezes. I feel bad for him—last time I had food poisoning HE threw up for three days!

I've got some bad news for you, buddy! I've been limping lately—you better get checked out for a hernia!

I'm the judge, and this is a very difficult case—not difficult to judge who's right, difficult to keep from laughing at all the stupidity that goes on in my courtroom!



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

I'd like to talk to you about Darwin and Dummy, the two marines you're defending!

Oh them? They'll be in prison for two to four years!

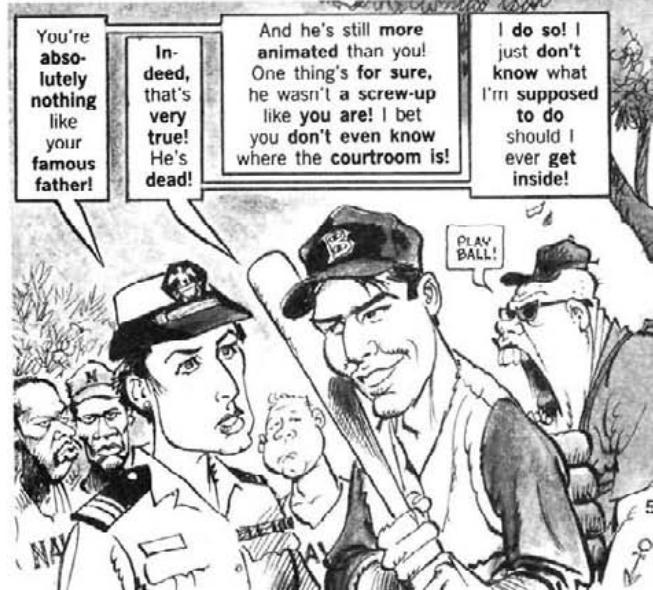
You haven't talked to a single witness, haven't heard a single fact, and you know the outcome?

I don't mess up my cases with meaningless incidentals like writs and witnesses! It's stupid procedures like that that tie up our court system!

You're absolutely nothing like your famous father!

Indeed, that's very true! He's dead!

And he's still more animated than you! One thing's for sure, he wasn't a screw-up like you are! I bet you don't even know where the courtroom is!



Lt. Colonel Marksman, why does this panel have a wavy line around it? I hate wavy lines!

It's a flashback panel, sir! We're filling the readers in on the case! It's regulation, sir! Article 43 of the Visual Satire Manual!

Okay, but if that wavy line goes beyond $\frac{1}{4}$ " in any direction, I'm gonna have the artist's ass on the block! Understand?? Now proceed with the flashback!

PFC Carmine T. Sandiego is a screw up! He misses hikes, meals, tests! We're forever asking: "Where in the world is Carmine Sandiego?" And he's unhappy here at Gizmo! He asked for a transfer, but went over your head and wrote directly to Washington!

I think Sandiego should be given a little "training"! Do you have that repeating videocassette of *Full House* reruns?

My God, man, have some mercy on the poor slob! The *Full House* reruns are for traitors! Let's just transfer Sandiego immediately!

Good idea! I just have to decide if he should still be alive when he's transferred!

Colonel, we've come to Gizmo so I can get to the bottom of this case as quickly as possible! I'm going to ask some hard-hitting questions!

Fire away!

Is it all right to take Cuban cigars back to the states? And can a Navy officer shop in the Marine PX?

Don't you have any more relevant questions than that?



Okay, here's one! Sandiego was alive at 1100 hours, and dead at 0200 hours!

Where can you buy a wristwatch that shows those weird "hundred" numbers?

So what's the question?

I will, but first I demand to see the place where he bunked!

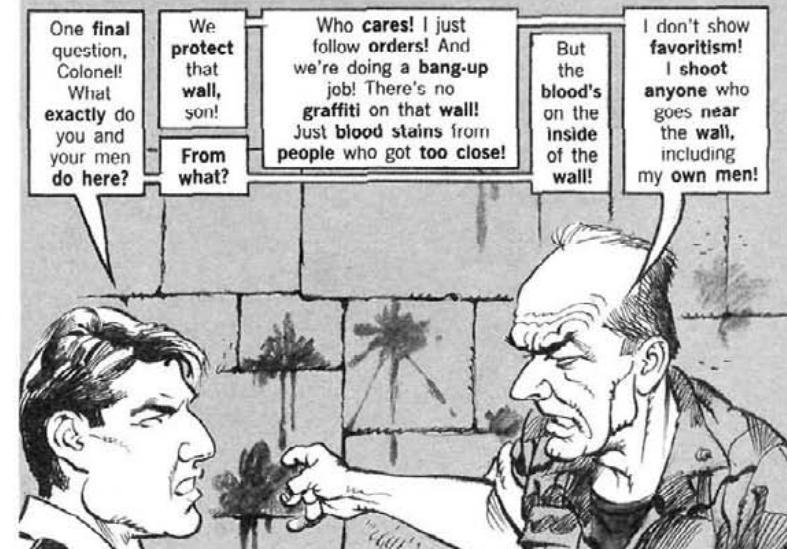
One final question, Colonel! What exactly do you and your men do here?

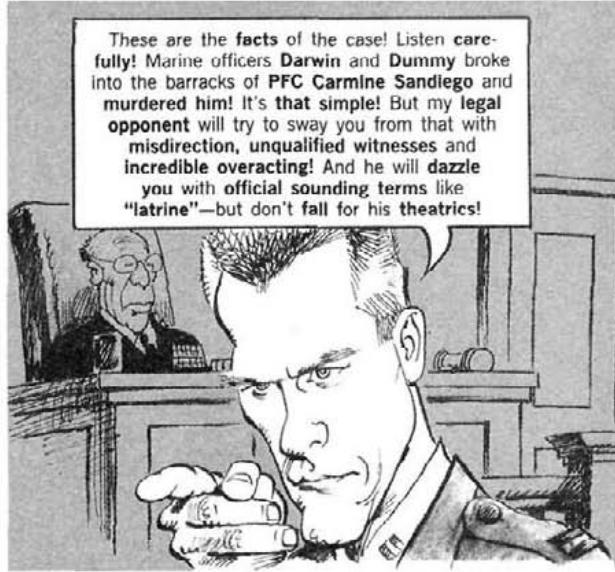
We protect that wall, son!

From what?

Who cares! I just follow orders! And we're doing a bang-up job! There's no graffiti on that wall! Just blood stains from people who got too close!

I don't show favoritism! I shoot anyone who goes near the wall, including my own men!





Bad news!
Our key witness,
Marksman,
committed suicide!

He knew his covering up
for Colonel Fessup
was responsible for
Sandiego's
death during
the Code Dread!

Now, I think any-
one who spends
more than one
night in a run-down
Washington D.C.
motel is apt to
commit suicide!

Colonel, before you left
Cuba for Washington you
called your sister and
you called a friend! How
come Sandiego, who was
also supposed to leave
Cuba, called no one?

Because he
doesn't
know my
sister
or my
friend!

Hmm, good
answer!
Okay, you
win the first
round! Let
me try this
on you...



Colonel, on one hand you say you ordered Sandiego not to be touched, and that your orders are never disobeyed! Then WHY.....and I want a lot of "dots" after the "why" because the entire plot pivots on this point!—why did you say it was necessary to transfer Sandiego because he was in great danger? Huh?

You snotty little bastard!
I demand respect in my courtroom!

You snotty little bastard, Lieutenant!
Thank you! That's much better!

Okay, I called a Code Dead! I mean, Dread! That's a small price to pay for the job I do protecting the wall! If it wasn't for me, that wall might move into your home town! How would you like to have it outside your window? What would happen to your view then?



I object!
On what grounds do you object?

On the grounds his speeches are longer than mine!

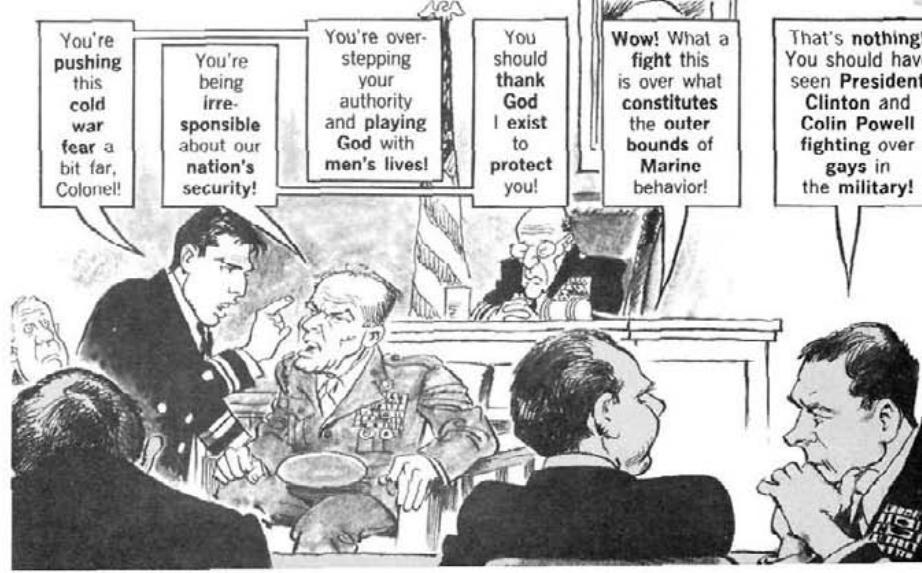
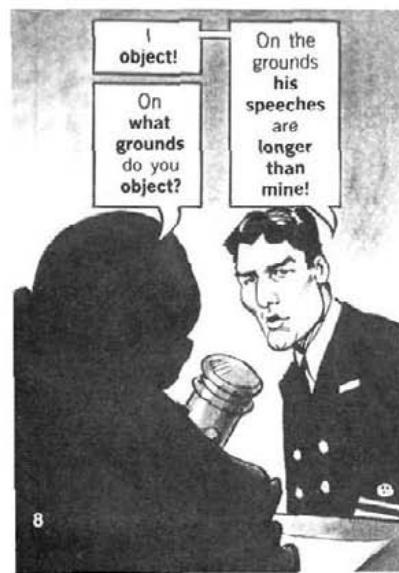
You're pushing this cold war fear a bit far, Colonel!

You're being irresponsible about our nation's security!

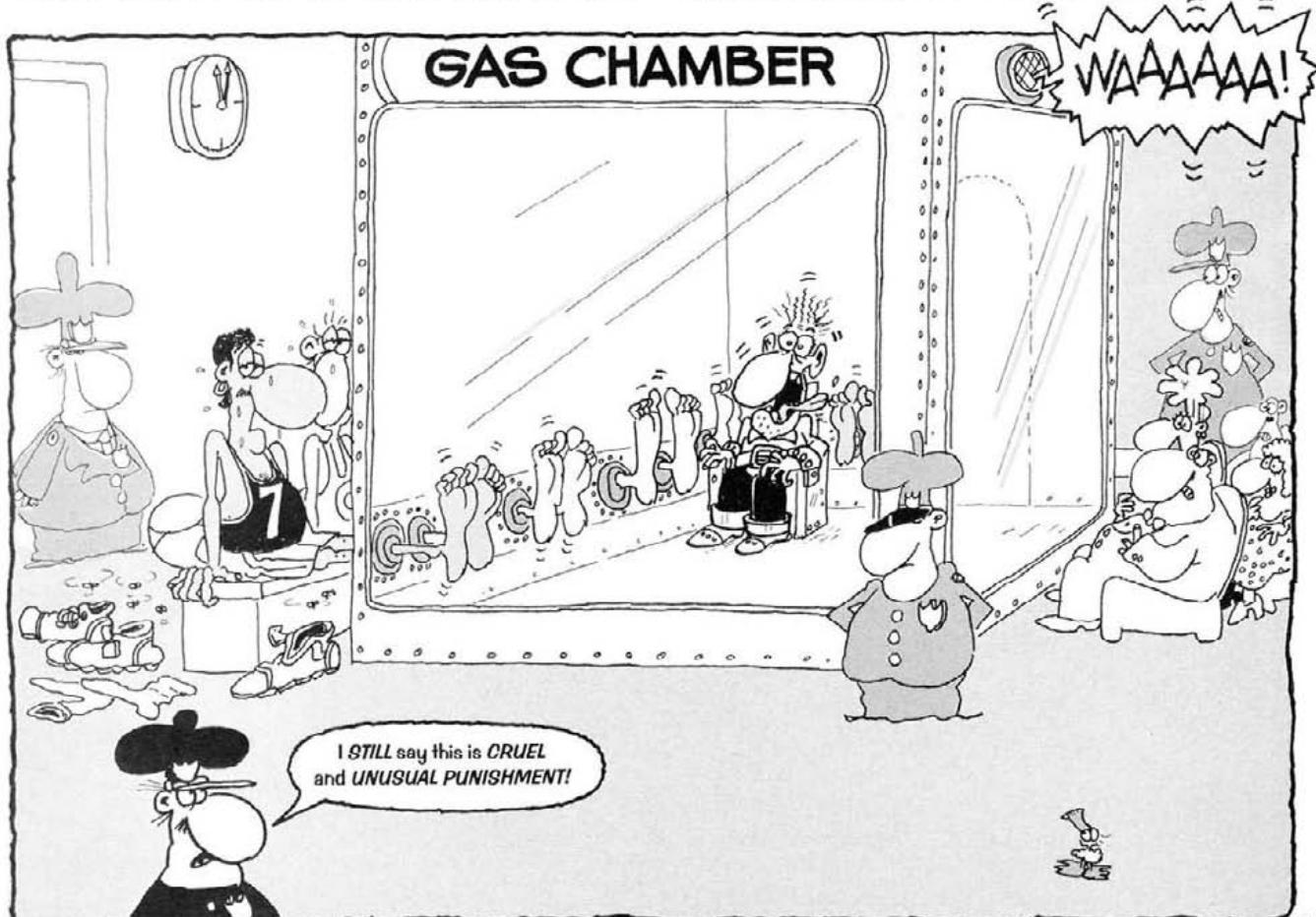
You're overstepping your authority and playing God with men's lives!

You should thank God I exist to protect you!

Wow! What a fight this is over what constitutes the outer bounds of Marine behavior!



THE ODORIFEROUS OLFACTORY ORDEAL



IT'S A CHORE THING DEPT.

Things-To-Do Lists of the New Clinton Administration

ARTIST: RICK TULKA

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER



★ ★ ★ ★

Tax and Spend
Finish "Thank You"
notes to all the
women who didn't sell
their stories to the
tabloids

Instruct Al on how to
draw the spit-valve on
my sax

Appoint Ross Perot
to get to the bottom of
this "Is Elvis Alive"
thing

★ V.P. ★

- File papers for "Gore 2000" campaign
- Work on developing two new facial expressions
- Talk to DC COMICS about developing "OZONE MAN" as new Superhero
- Drive back and forth in front of QUAYLE's house in limo with V.P. seal on the side (hee! hee!)

recycled paper

THE First Lady?

- Sic "IRS on Jennifer Flowers
- Start legal work to make my co-president title official
- Con Tipper into taking over all those stupid ceremonial First Lady functions
- Pink Slip housekeeping staff recommended by Zoe Baird-- Pronto!

TIPPER

Put Parental Warning Label on U.S. Constitution

- Get remaining 296 rolls of film I shot during the campaign developed.
- Buy more "slickum" for Al's hair.
- Find your secret service agents to assign to the girls

CHELSEA

1. Send back toys Dan Quayle left behind.
2. Fly friends from Little Rock up on Air Force One for slumber party.
3. Replace portraits of the Presidents in the West Wing hallway with Marky Mark posters.
4. Have Secret Service agents intimidate Math teacher into giving me at least a "B".

BUY NOW, PLAY LATER DEPT.

GREAT MOMENTS FROM THE HOME SHOPPING CLUB! OWN THEM ALL ON VIDEOCASSETTE!

JUST \$44.95 (for volume 1 of what's
shaping up to be a several-thousand volume set!)

Man landing on the moon! The Beatles' first appearance on the Ed Sullivan Show! The night Andre the Giant turned on Hulk Hogan! These were memorable moments in the history of television that had all of America glued to their sets. But none were so important as the premiere of the Home Shopping Club! Now, in this exclusive offer, you can relive that magic moment over and over, again and again and again, when you order volume one of the HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION!

Experience once more some of the magic moments that thrilled you when you originally saw them, including:

- The very first time one of our salesmen gave a call-in customer a toot on the air!
- That incredible night when host John Cretins took an additional \$5.00 off the already low cost of our Sri Lankan bird feeders!
- The uproarious time Alicia Lames accidentally called the \$29.95 kitchen spatula set a "kitchen 'spitula" set...three times in a row!

And we haven't forgotten all those great shoppers who phoned in and spoke to our salespeople on the air—THEY'RE ALL HERE! Betty, the Bagboro, Montana housewife who wept tears of joy when she was able to get the last aluminum scarf caddy before they sold out... foreigners who couldn't be understood...and who could ever forget Barry from Point Pleasant, who threatened to sue us after he lost his thumb on our electric hedge clippers? Like we said at the beginning of this paragraph—THEY'RE ALL HERE!

This complete and uncut HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION features every item we've ever offered for sale! Everything from the antitheft device for your blender to the "I Hate Astrotrurf" Barbecue Aprons to the lifesize Elvis-head bookends!

Order now and we'll rush you Volume 1, **The Home Shopping Network: Our First Six Hours On The Air** for just \$44.95. Then, about every six hours, we'll send you an additional volume! Every hour of us selling Porcelain Hobo Figurines, Cubic Zirconia Factory Seconds and Imitation Watches is presented as it was originally broadcast!

Preview each videocassette on a ten-day, risk-free basis. You are under absolutely no obligation. If you decide you don't want any volume, simply return it and pay only the purchase price!

Entertaining. Hilarious. Sensitive. Touching. Everything you've come to expect from the Home Shopping Club is here. Whether you're a true fan of insignificant merchandise, or just a lover of capitalism, you'll want to collect every volume in this exclusive video series. Order now!



TOOT, TOOT! I'LL BUY ANYTHING!

(check here)

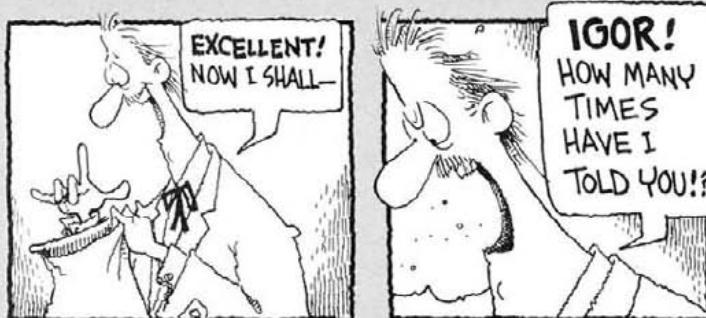
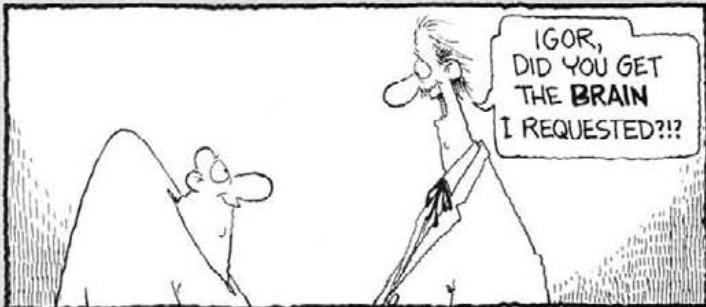
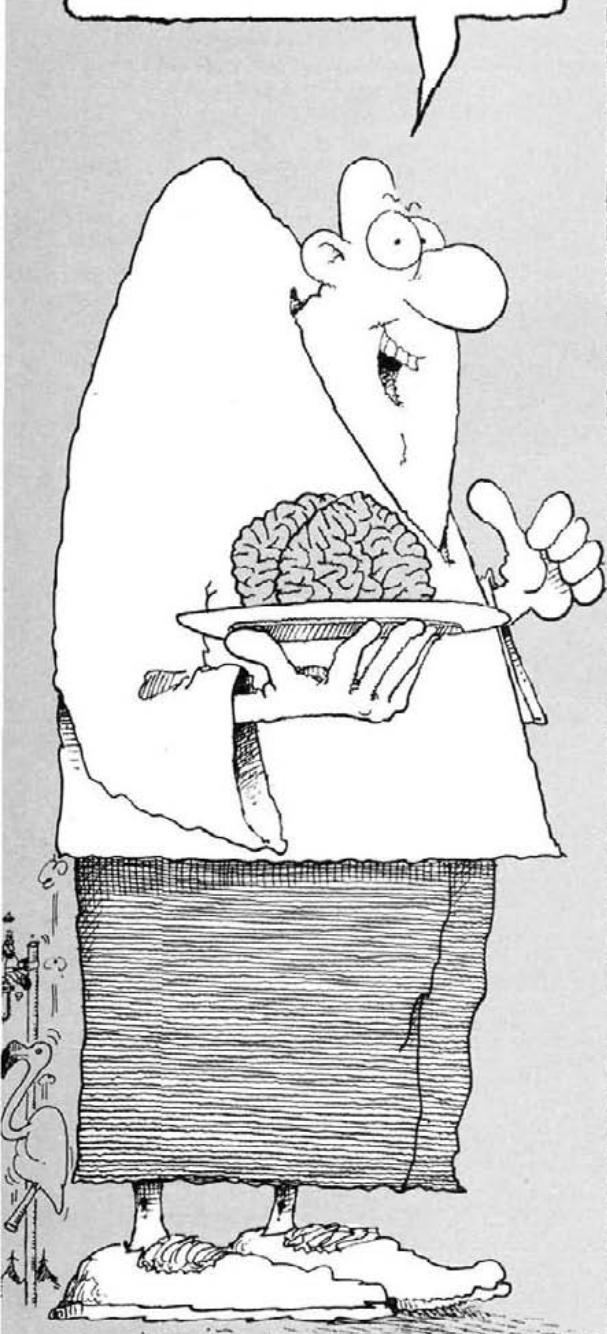
Yes. Send me Volume 1 of the HOME SHOPPING CLUB VIDEOCASSETTE COLLECTOR'S COLLECTION. I enclose \$64.95. But I do have one question: Since I would never be sending in this filled-out coupon and money if I WASN'T interested in your offer, why is it so important to you that I check that annoying little box? It's totally unnecessary, wouldn't you say?

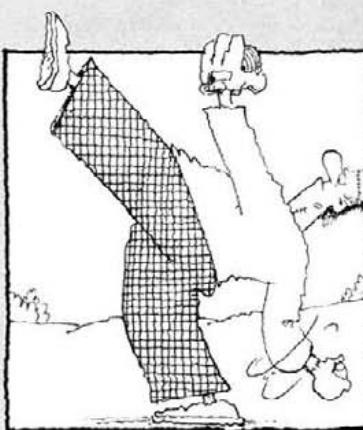
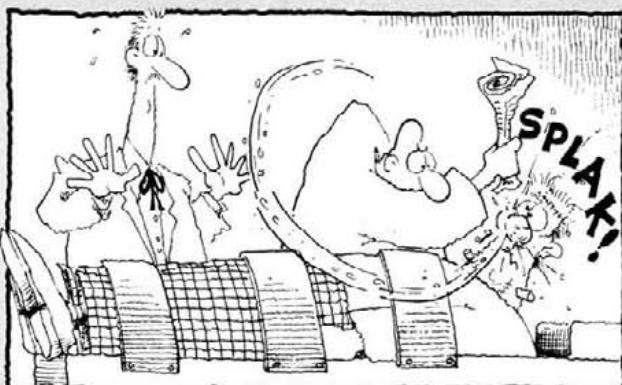
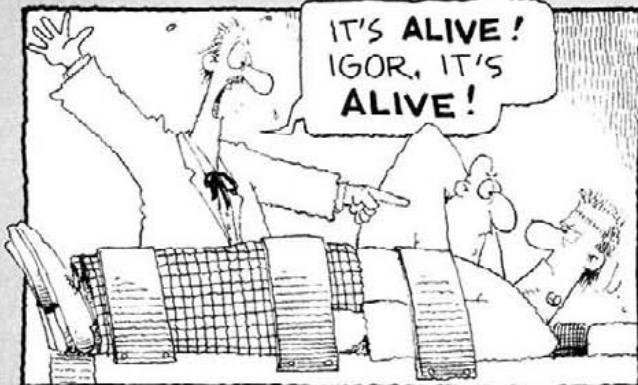
Mail to: Columbia Outhouse Video
Dept. BlandsCam
Terror Hut, IN 47811

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Good evening! I'm Igor, the debonair and erudite executive assistant to the infamous and board-certified Dr. Frankenstein! (Slobber Slobber, Smack Smack!) Even though I've been getting second billing for centuries, a lot of people think I'm the real brains of our operation—and in a way, I am! I collect the brains for our operation! So join me now for a trip through the restless hamlets of Eastern Europe in a travelogue I like to call...

LATE NITE with IGOR





HONESTLY, BOSS, I WISH YOU'D
GET OVER THIS IRRATIONAL
FEAR OF MOSQUITOES!

WELL, HOW
DO YOU LIKE
THE FUNHOUSE
SO FAR?

JUST MY LUCK TO
RUN INTO THE STATE
BRAIN WARDEN!

R.I.P.
HARLEY
PLUTZ
VILLAGE
IDIOT

MAY I
HELP YOU??!

BUFFMAN BROS.
FUNERAL HOME
HAGADORF
SERVICE
8 P.M.

NO THANKS,
JUST BROWSING!

PAFWAP!

WHOA! LITTLE
TOO MUCH WRIST
ON THAT ONE,
MY MAN!

DENTISTS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTER

MODERN TECHNOLOGY





SIDE OF...

ARTIST AND WRITER: DAVE BERG

THE SOCIETY



SPORTS



But remember, no matter who wins, you'll both be millionaires!



AUTHORITY



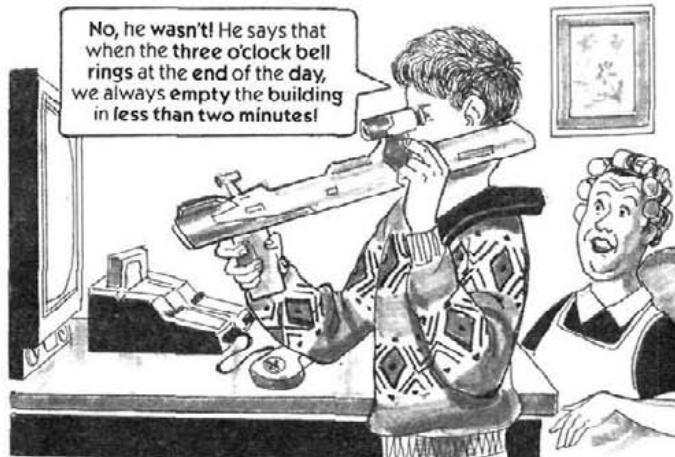
APPLICATIONS



DRIVING



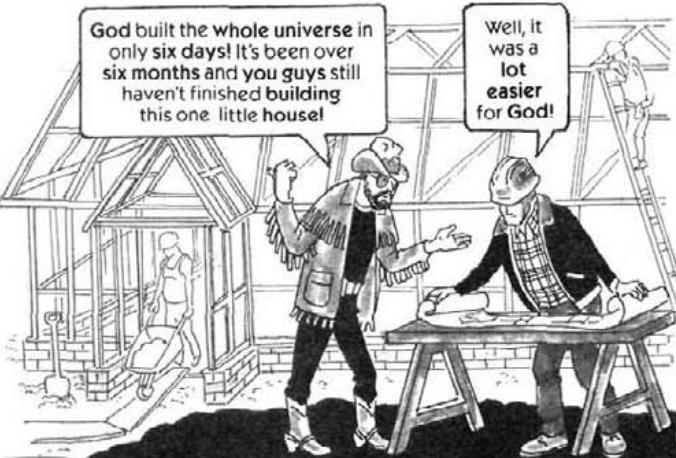
EFFICIENCY



LIFE STYLES



CONSTRUCTION



THE OFFICE



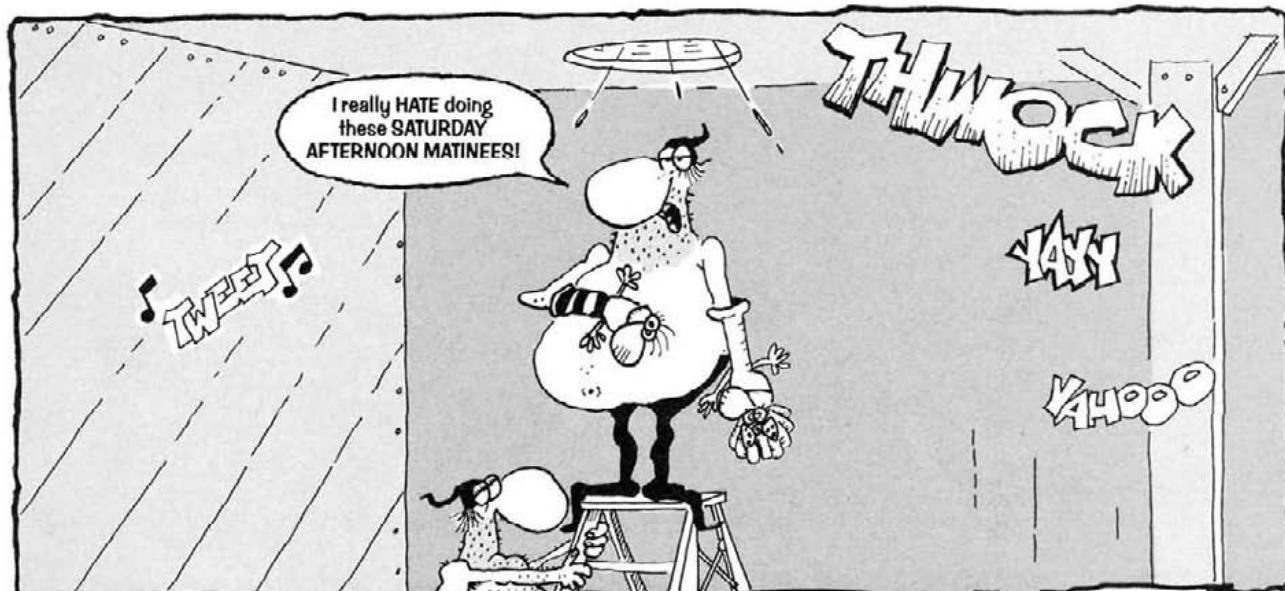
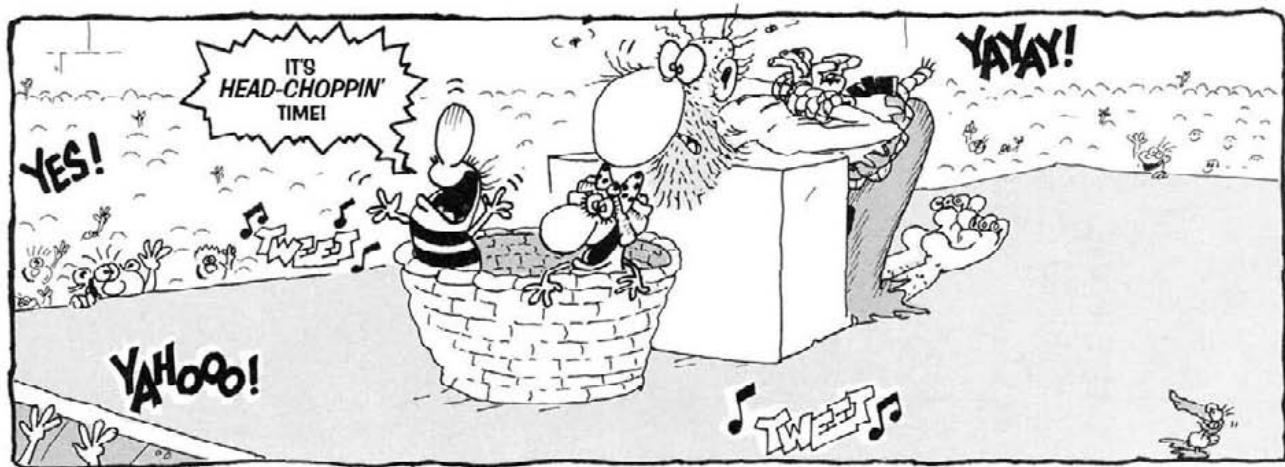
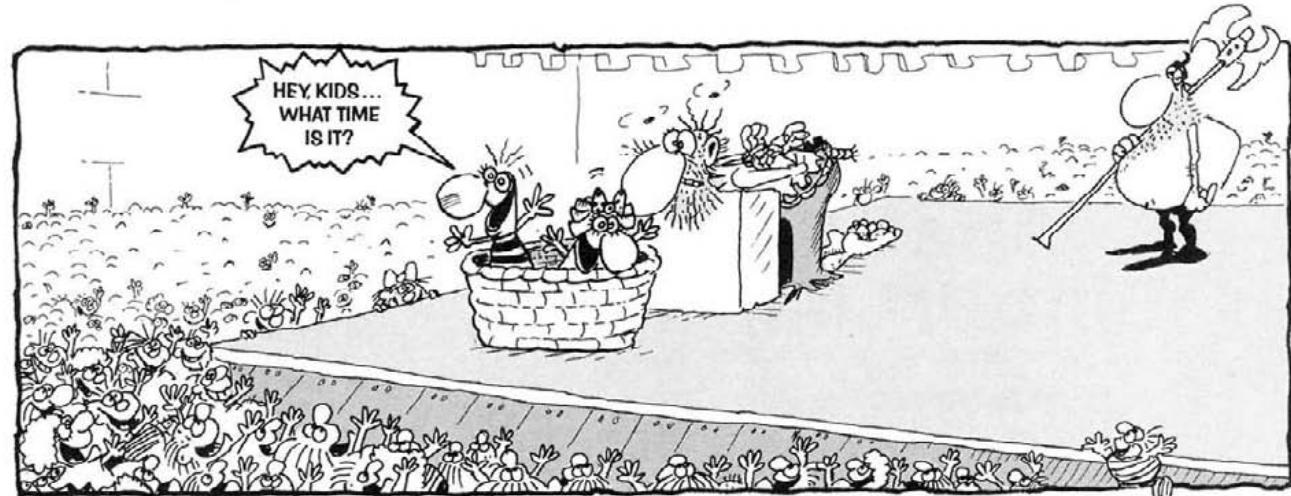
HOME COOKING



DOCTORS



THE PERTURBED PUPPETEER'S PRONOUNCEMENT



Ask any political pundit, "Who elected Bill Clinton?" and you'll get the same hackneyed list: Reagan Democrats, Pro-Choicers, Labor and of course, people who couldn't stand Bush anymore. But these categories are too broad and general (especially the last one, which comprises two thirds of the entire U.S. population!). No, anyone who's been paying attention knows that Bill Clinton's political base is far more complex and diverse, as we'll show you in...

A MAD Look at The REAL "Clinton Coalition"

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

Thirteen year old boys
with a "thing" for Chelsea

Folks who just want to
piss off Rush Limbaugh

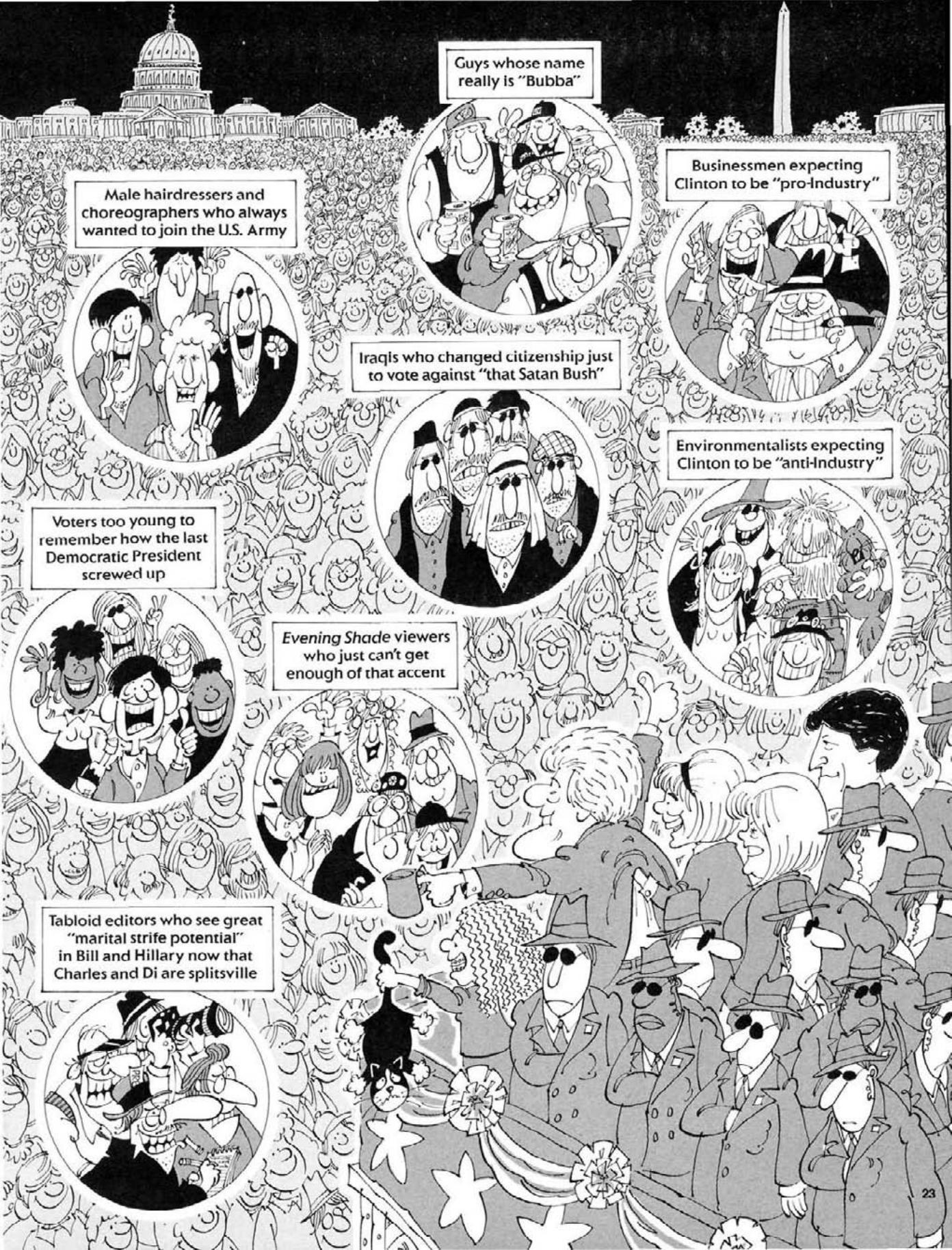
The Kennedys
(in case they need a
pardon for anything)

Masochists who make
over \$200,000 a year

Republicans who know the
economy's about to melt
down and they don't want
to be in office when it does

Backwoods Redneck draft-dodging
Oxford scholars who finally have
someone to represent them

Ex-Perot supporters who found
out Perot was investigating them



Male hairdressers and
choreographers who always
wanted to join the U.S. Army

Guys whose name
really is "Bubba"

Voters too young to
remember how the last
Democratic President
screwed up

Iraqis who changed citizenship just
to vote against "that Satan Bush"

Businessmen expecting
Clinton to be "pro-Industry"

Tabloid editors who see great
"marital strife potential"
in Bill and Hillary now that
Charles and Di are splitsville

Environmentalists expecting
Clinton to be "anti-Industry"

Evening Shade viewers
who just can't get
enough of that accent

FEAR'S LOOKING AT YOU, KID DEPT.

There's nothing more active than your imagination
noises and creepy sounds can only mean one thing

A Kid's
Things

BUMP

BROARR

Chainsaw Murderer on the
loose or is it? See page 26!

SLASH

Good God! Godzilla?
Before you go ga-ga,
go to the next page!

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

CLONK
CONK

Jason dropping by?
Get with the premise!
Turn to the next page!

en you're a kid laying in bed in the dark. Weird
monsters and bad guys abound! Or do they? Here's

Guide to That Go **IN THE NIGHT**



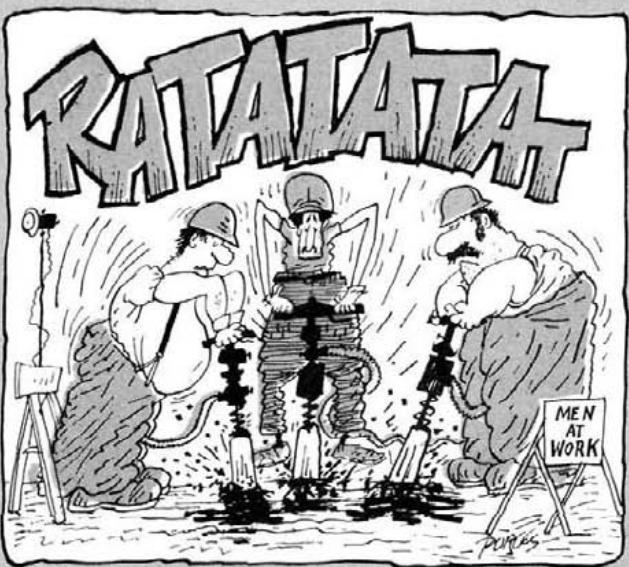
**Bloodsucker sucking around
your room? Flip page to see!**



**Second Story Man or a
Second Explanation?
See the next page!**



**Boyz in your Hood?
Don't wet your pants!
Turn the page, idiot!**



Across the country, sports fanatics are living vicariously through professional athletes by participating in a growing phenomenon known as "Rotisserie Leagues." These people make believe they own a sports team and try to find players with the right combination of speed, power and agility so that their team can get as many wins as possible. But everyone knows that it is not the player's speed, power and agility that fleshes out a professional sports team, but rather it is their quirks, short-comings and perversions, which is why we now present...

MAD'S BASEBALL ROTISSERIE LEAGUE DRAFT FORM

ERRATIC PLAYER WHO MAKES YOU WONDER



Has a record of 74-30 in odd numbered years and a record of 36-48 in even numbered years, which just goes to show that you only have to be good half the time to earn \$3,000,000 a year!

Stole 15 bases in three seasons with the Padres and 50 in the same span with the Mets, proving that running away from New York City muggers off the field can hone basic ballplaying skills!

Somehow managed to reach his 1991 home run total of 22 less than halfway through the 1992 season when, coincidentally, his contract happened to expire!

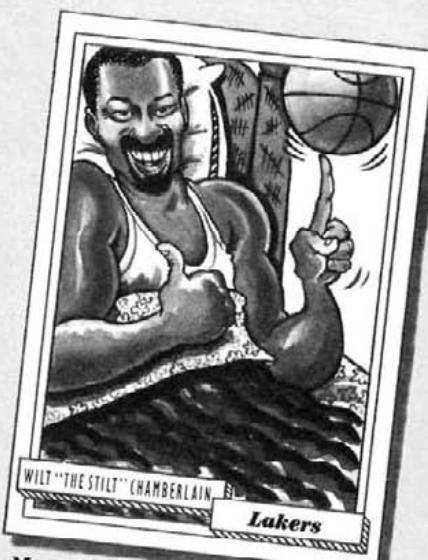
PLAYER WITH BAD "BAT" CONTROL



Accusations about his questionable bullpen activities have made umpires very reluctant to examine baseballs for illegal substances when he's on the mound!



Has higher batting average with Margo Adams than he does in his entire career in the majors!



May not be a baseball player, but he's scored 20,000 times!

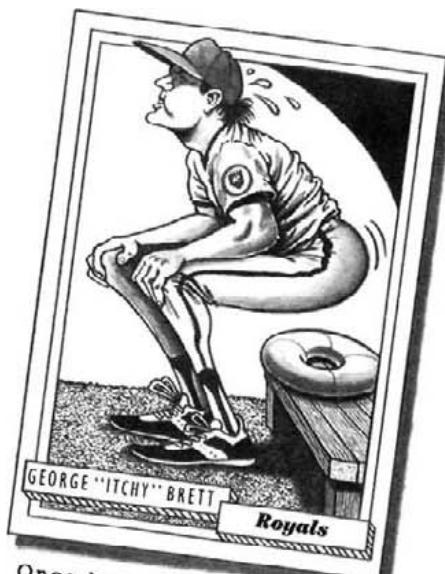
PLAYER WITH BIZARRE HEALTH CRISIS



Although a multi-millionaire, Bob was too cheap to hire a professional gardener, and as a result he nearly severed off his pitching hand with an electric hedgeclipper in a freakish shrubbery pruning accident!



Missed large part of 1991 season after injuring his shoulder in a drunk driving accident, but managed to cope with the pain by using his favorite pain killer...hard liquor!



Once batted .390 even though a severe case of hemorrhoids had him sitting out...er...uh... sorry...laying out 45 games!

PLAYERS WHO DON'T NEED US TO GIVE THEM NICKNAMES



Part American Indian, Herm's great grandpappy got the family name due to his first place effort at the county fair!



When placed on a triple-word-score during a Scrabble game, his name scores you a whopping 84 points!



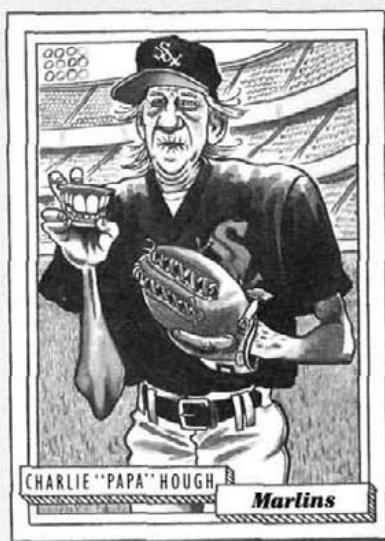
It is illegal for people with a severe lisp to say his name in over 15 states!



AGED PITCHER WHO STILL GETS THE BALL OVER THE PLATE



Very obvious that he went to grade school in the fifties before they taught the "new math," since he's been pitching in the big leagues for 17 years and he doesn't make anywhere close to \$1,000,000!



Amazing that he's managed to stay healthy for 20 years in the major leagues when you consider the fact that he was born a full decade before they invented vaccines for polio and measles!



Not only is he older than every single player and eight managers, but during his pitching career three democrats have served as President!

MEDIocre PLAYER WITH ABSURDLY LARGE SALARY



His 1991 record of 3-6 earned him an unprecedented \$1,083,333 per win! At this rate, if he ever becomes a 20-game winner, his club will have to file for bankruptcy!



Thanked the Dodgers for his five-year \$20,250,000 contract by hitting a blistering .197 with runners in scoring position and two outs!



Regrets not having gone 0-40 after his record of 10-19 managed to get him a \$233,333 pay raise!

FICTIONAL PLAYERS BROUGHT TO LIFE ON THE BIG SCREEN



An above-average power hitter in the movie "Bull Durham," his one downfall is that he was played by a below average actor, Kevin Costner!



A ballplayer-turned-physician portrayed by Burt Lancaster in "Field of Dreams," his truly great acting made audiences very aware of the mediocre performance turned in by the film's star, Kevin Costner!



An incredible all-around athlete in the film "The Natural," his monotone characterization by Robert Redford paved the way for other no-talent actors to get by on their looks, such as Kevin Costner!



Some of the largest grossing movies of the recent past have been animated features. Since Siskel and Ebert aren't animated enough to present our review of the last two Disney mega-hits, Mad has asked a more appropriate duo to do the job for us...

PINOCCHIO and JIMINY CRICKET at the MOVIES

The first film we'll look at is about the **Middle East**, a land of mystery where **villainy, cruelty, poverty, and corruption** abound! Know which film I'm talking about, Jiminy?

Well, it's either a movie based on "The Arabian Nights" or a CNN special on modern Iraq!

Actually, it's the story of a young man named...



Al-Lad-Dim

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES

WRITER: STAN HART

The opening scene is a marketplace in Arabia, almost 1,000 years ago!

Hmmm, nothing's changed much! Would you buy a used camel from that Arafat-looking sleaze?

I'm Princess Jazzmme and I'm so bored! Until now I've never been outside of the **palace** where I know only a life of incredible luxury! But after seeing the **poor, starving people** in their disgusting little **hovels**, it'll give me something to do on a long afternoon—gloat!

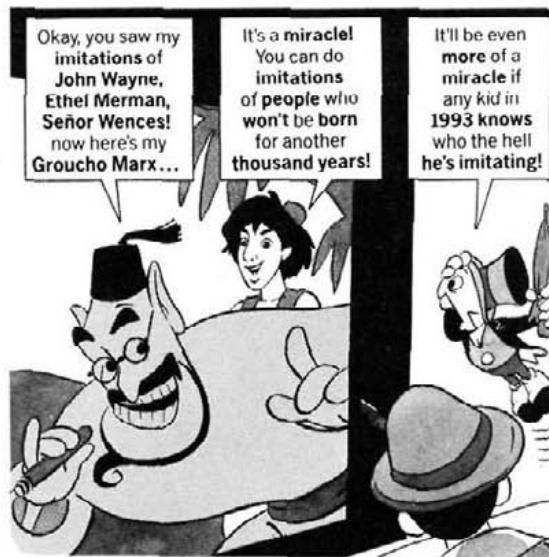
WHAT HUMPS?

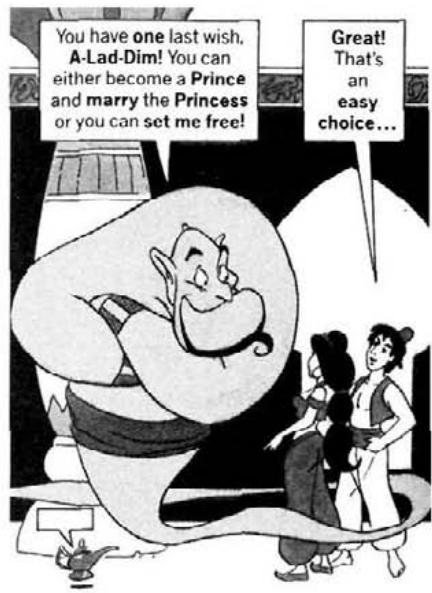
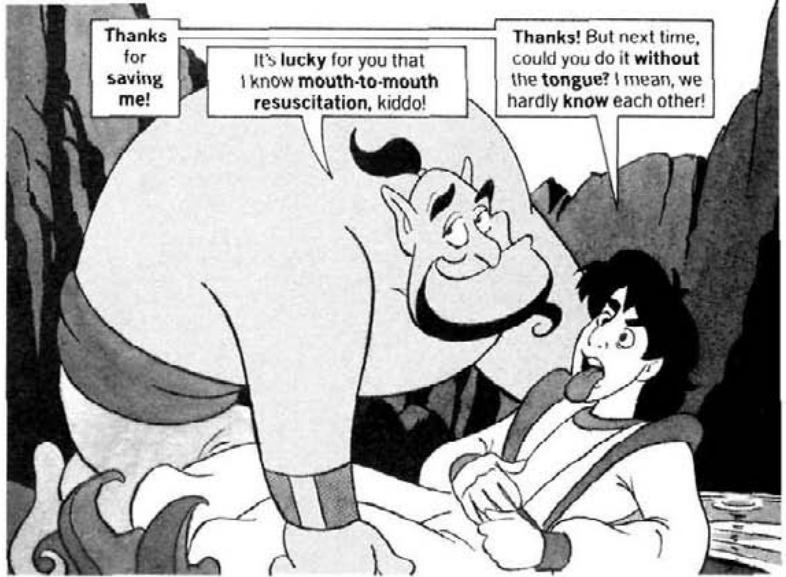
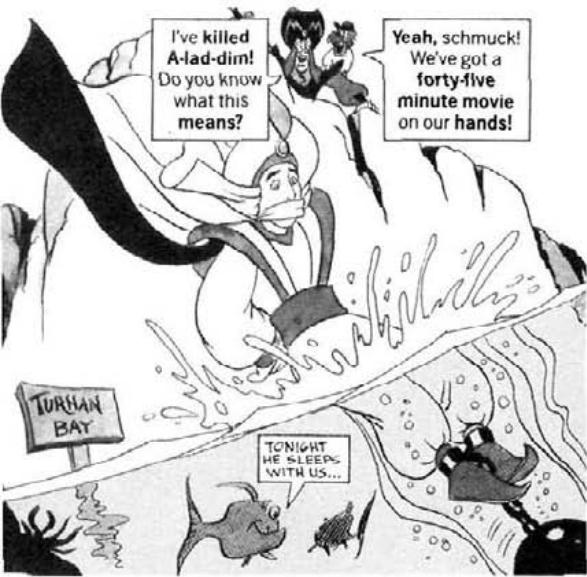
I'm A-Lad-Dim and I use my wits in order to **survive**! I steal whatever I want, taunt the shopkeepers, race off like the wind, and mock the police!

In "The Arabian Nights" he's called a "daring adventurer," but in The Bronx he'd be called a sociopathic street mugger! That's some hero for a kid's movie!

Walt Disney must be spinning in his grave!

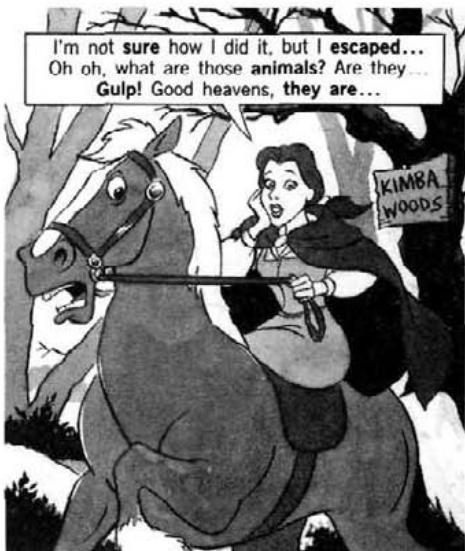
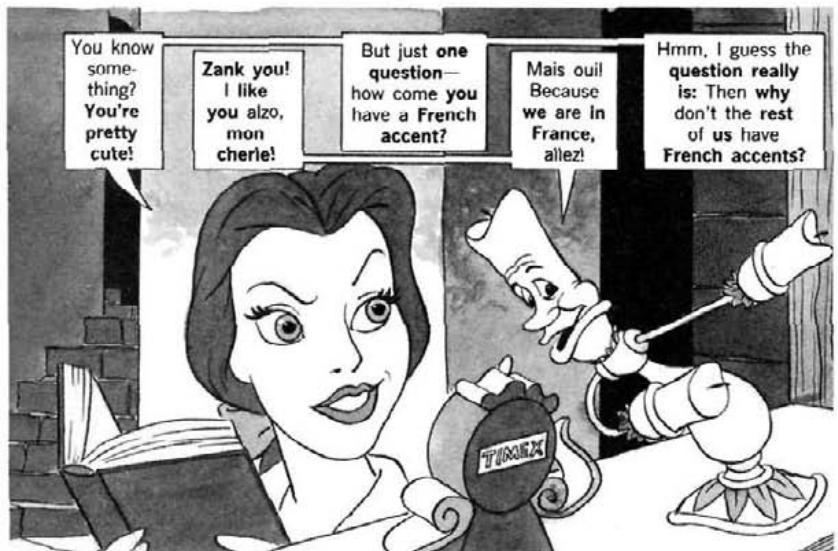




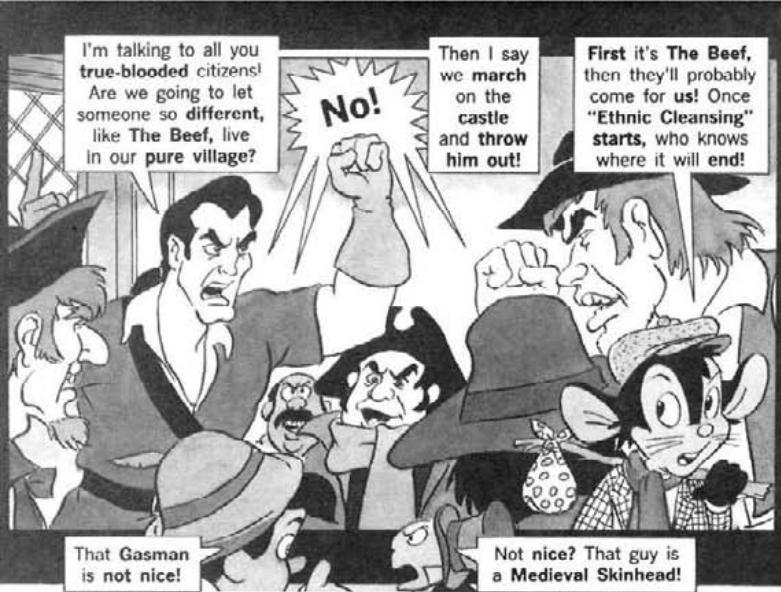


Beauty and the Beef

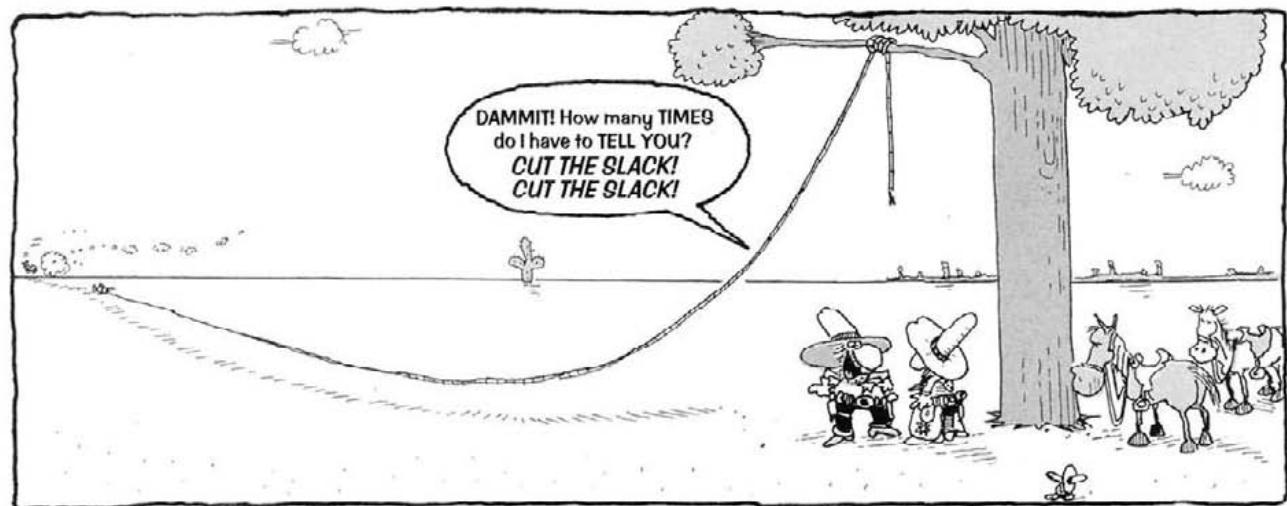
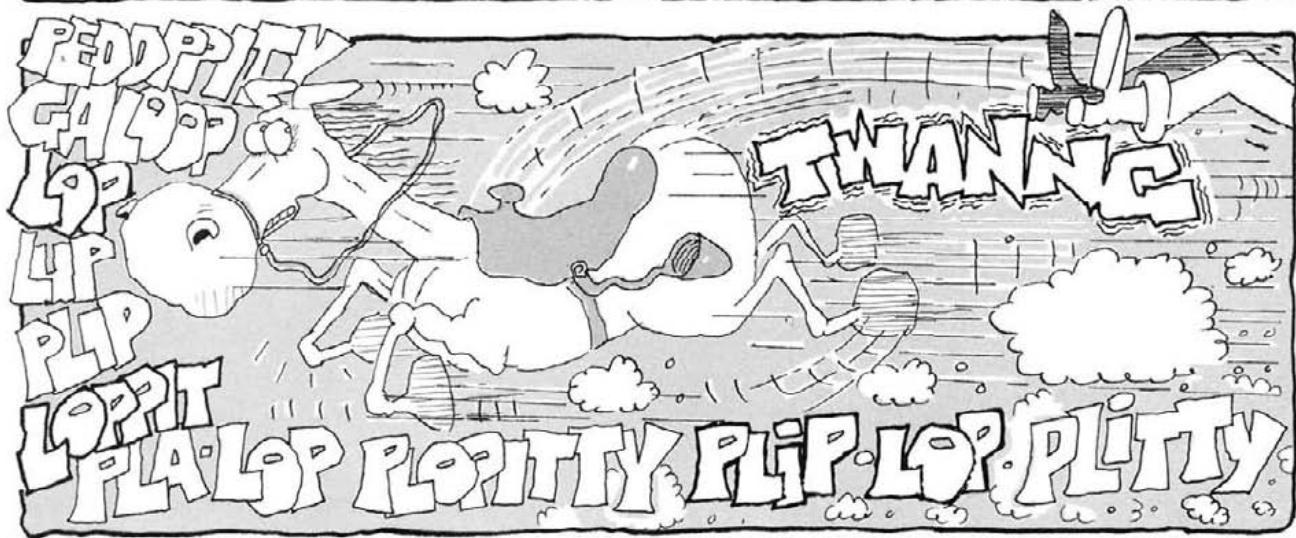


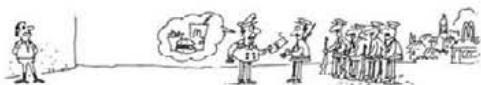




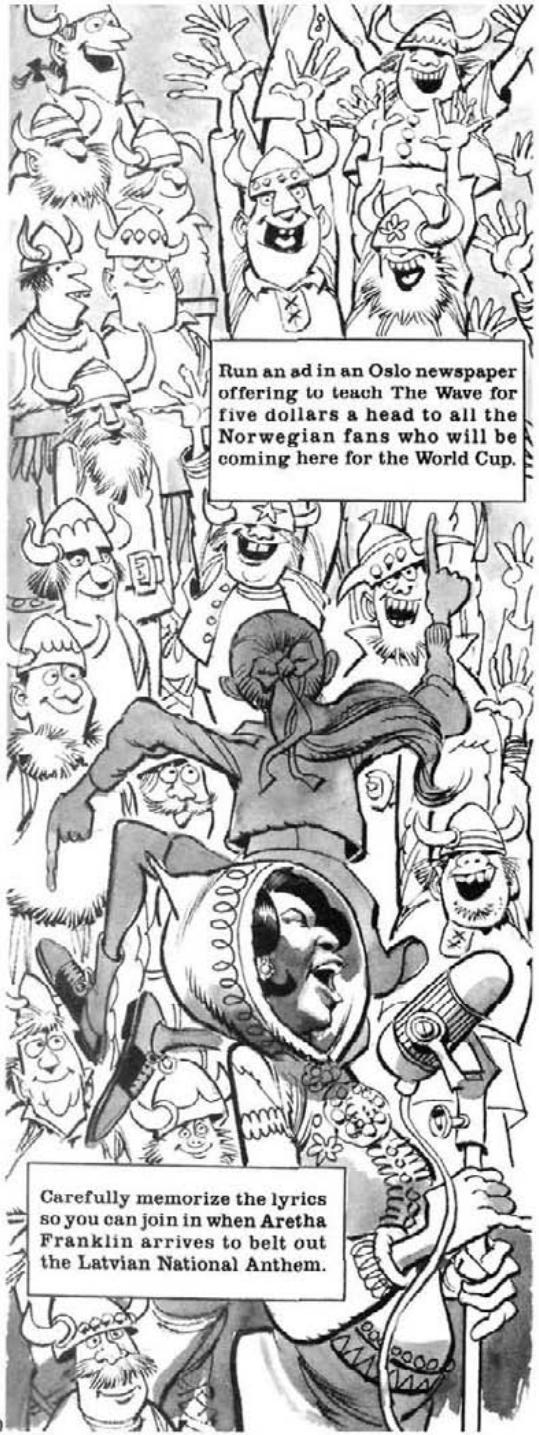


THE HAPLESS HANGMAN'S HUMILIATION





World Cup Soccer ranks right up there in importance with the Olympics among sports fanatics everywhere—except in the United States. Well, guess what?! The World Cup finals will be played and televised for the very first time in the United States in 1994! Unfortunately, your ignorance of the many captivating subtleties of big-time international soccer will be very apparent. Considering that there is money to be made from the coming U.S. soccer fad, as well as your reputation to be salvaged, we think it's now high time for MAD to step forth and tackle the job of preparing you...



Rejoice in the knowledge that soccer on TV doesn't need a lot of instant replays because the next play always looks almost exactly like the previous one.



Give thanks that you don't have tickets to attend because the refreshment stands will probably feature cabbage soup, flat little corn cakes or sheep brains.



Light a candle in the sanctuary of your choice to express gratitude that John Madden, Chick Hearn and O.J. Simpson don't do play-by-play and commentary for soccer games.

ENJOY AND PROFIT FROM WORLD CUP SOCCER

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: TOM KOCH



Since Americans don't yet know what the top foreign stars look like, make your own deal right now to endorse soccer shoes on TV.



Buy up all the old sweaters at the Goodwill Store and package them for resale as jerseys once worn by the soccer legend Péle.



To understand why soccer scores are so low, discover for yourself how hard it is to kick a ball into a goal that's only 24 feet wide.



Take Bangladesh and 6 points. (In fact, with your new awareness that the average soccer score is usually about 2-to-1, take anybody and 6 points.)



Spend at least an hour a day watching paint dry so your nervous system can adjust to the thrill of beholding Uruguay and Bulgaria battle to a scoreless tie.

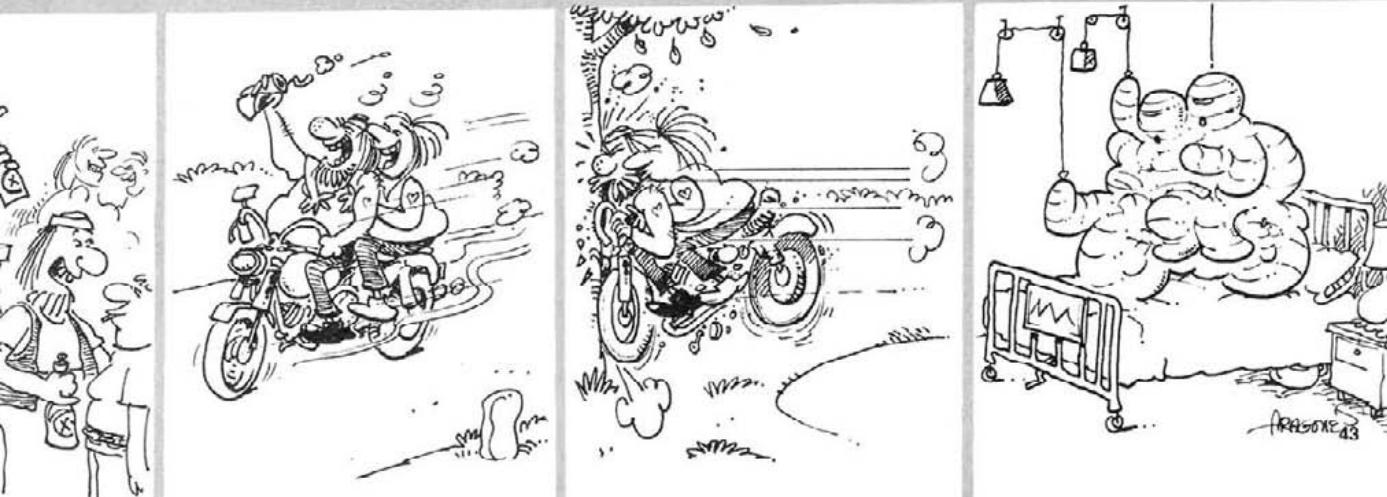
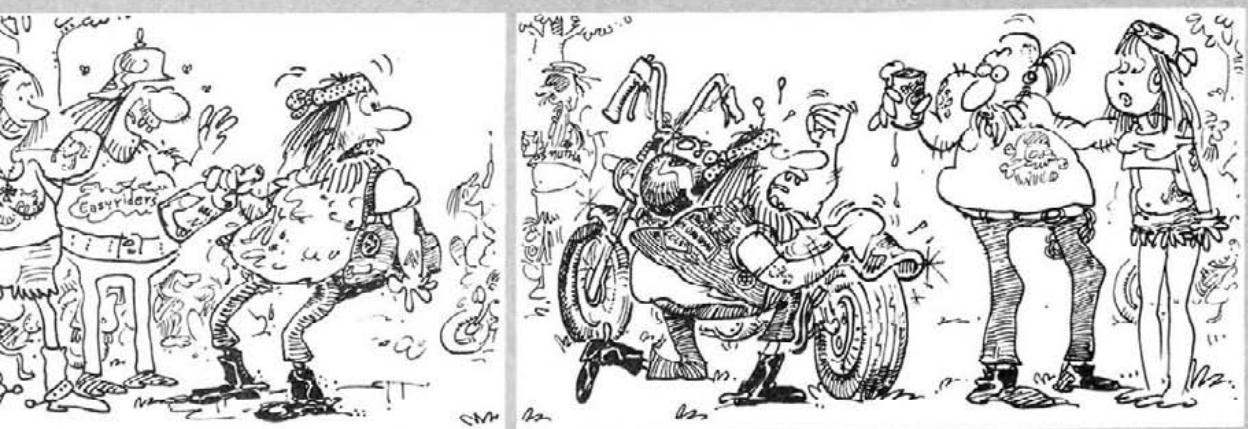


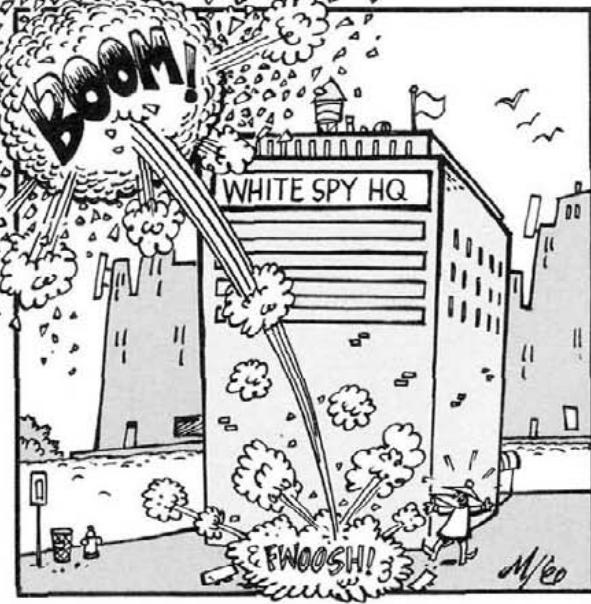
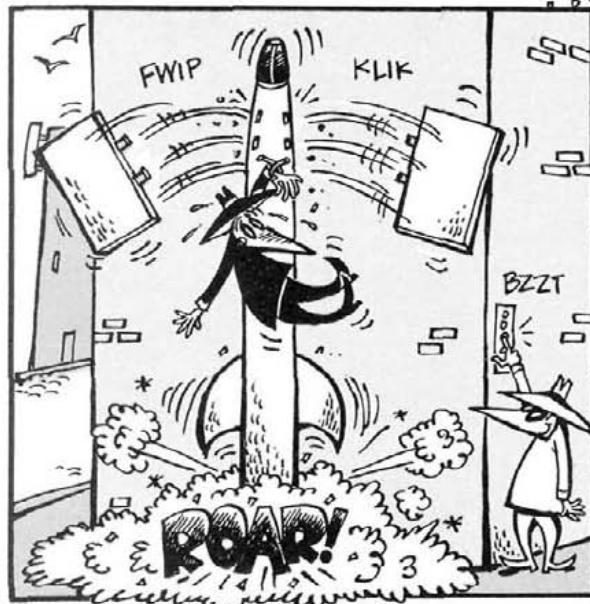
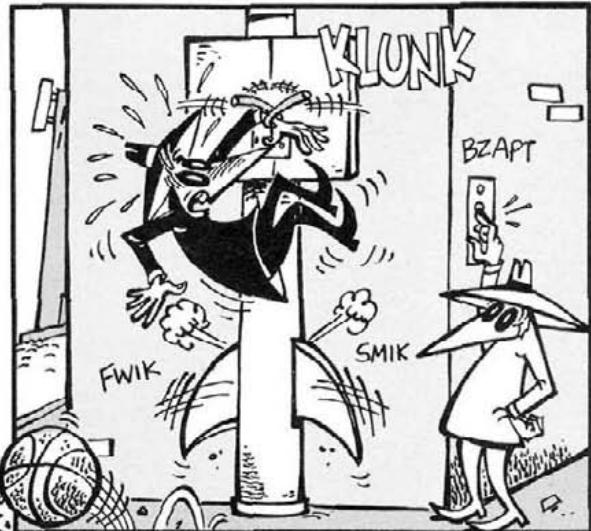
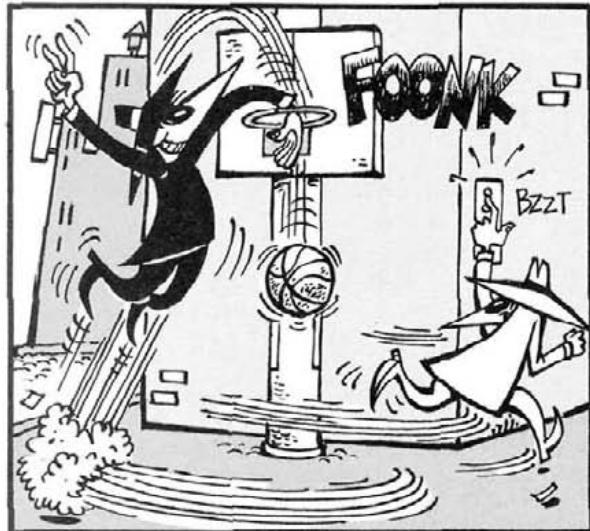
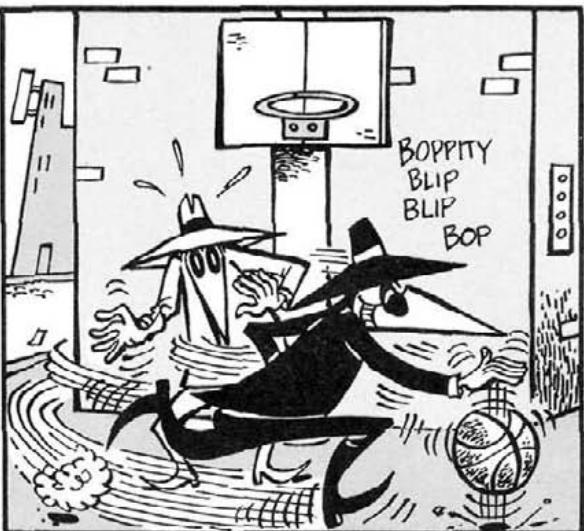
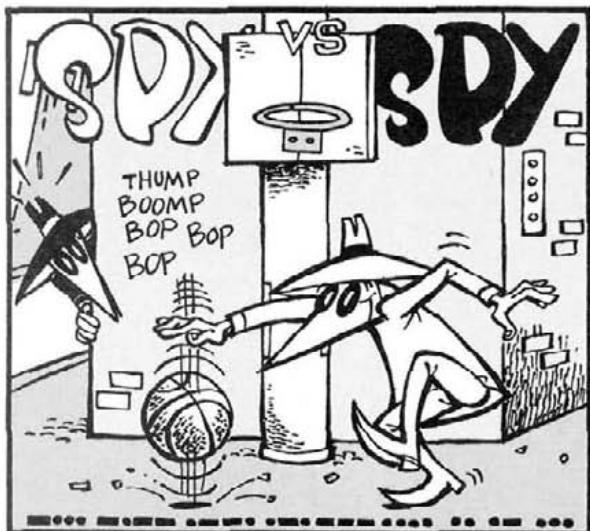
A MAD LOOK AT



BIKERS

ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONES





As any couch potato with a TV clicker in his hand knows, most talk shows aren't very good—and the reason is simple! Most talk show hosts aren't very good. Yet as bad as most of these hosts are, there are others so incredibly annoying, boorish and ill-suited for the job that they never even made the tube! But that doesn't mean you will have the good fortune of not seeing them! Sorry, but we here at MAD have surreptitiously uncovered and now present for your own viewing displeasure...

AUDITION TAPES OF TALK SHOW HOSTS WHO NEVER MADE IT

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER





I'm pleased to finally have my own talk show—not just because it gives me a nightly forum to push my **JFK ASSASSINATION THEORIES**, but because I have lots of other interesting theories to push as well, along with my **favorite recipes!**

For example, not only can hot pepper spice up **Cocoa Puffs**, but it can now be revealed that **Johnny Carson's replacement of Jack Paar** was no mere lucky break, but a virtual **COUP D'ETAT!**

Shadowy figures and waking dreams have revealed to me that **Castro**, the **Mob**, the **CIA**, the **FBI**, **JFK**, **LBJ**, the **AMA**, the **PTA** and the **ASPCA** were all sick of **Paar**, just as they'd all grown sick of **Steve Allen** earlier! **Jay Leno** beware!



Hello friends, and welcome to the first American talk show hosted by a man from the Orient!

Please be prepared to marvel at the fine craftsmanship of our Japanese written humor!

We trust you won't be too drunk or lazy to laugh and clap, even though it is a **Monday**!



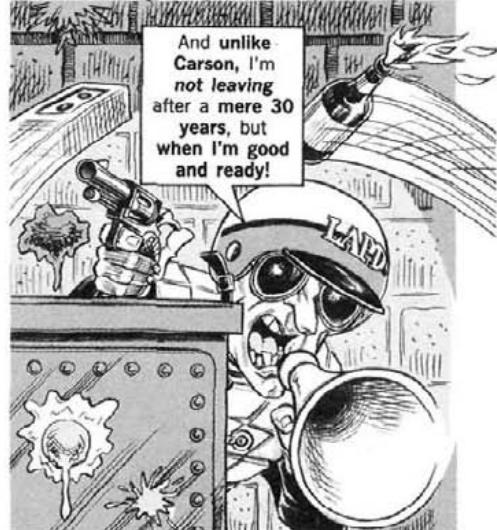
Thank you! You know, when I was offered this show, I thought, do I **really** want this? Is this a job my **immigrant ancestors** came here and slaved for me to be able to do? Am I **really** the **best candidate**?

But whether I am or not, I'm here! Still, I never promised anyone a **monologue**. I said I'd **decide** later about it, and now I don't know. Is a monologue really the **best use** **TV** technology can be put to?

Would **JFK** have done a **monologue**? If monologues are so **important**, why didn't St. Augustine say anything about them? I need more time to weigh the relevant factors. Sure, I'm **flattered** but I haven't decided yet if I'm well suited for the job!

That won't be necessary, Governor—we've decided for you! **NEXT!**





SEEKING HIRE OFFICE DEPT.

The 1992 presidential race is over! It's time for the losing candidates to move on and look for jobs! So may we suggest...

JOB OPPORTUNITIES FOR PRESIDENTIAL RUNNER-UPS

GEORGE BUSH

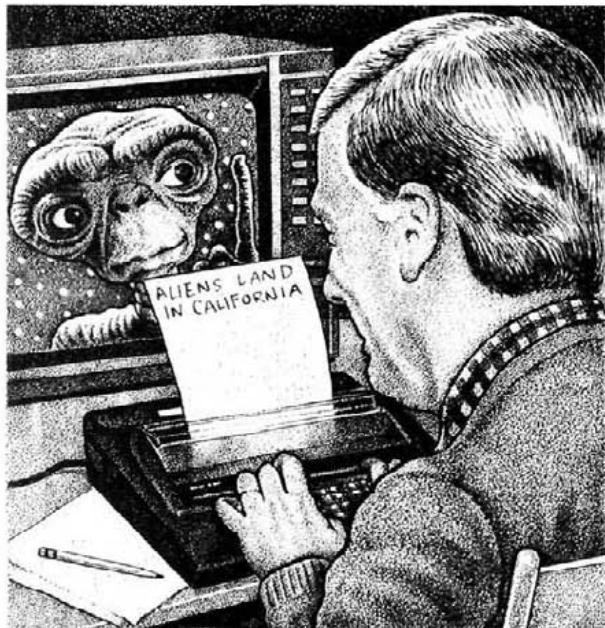
Ventriloquist



Never has to worry about his lips being read again, and he already has experience in controlling a dummy!

DAN QUAYLE

Tabloid Journalist



His indictment of Murphy Brown as an unfit mother is an example of what a truly wonderful job he does confusing fact and fiction!

ROSS PEROT

Weatherman



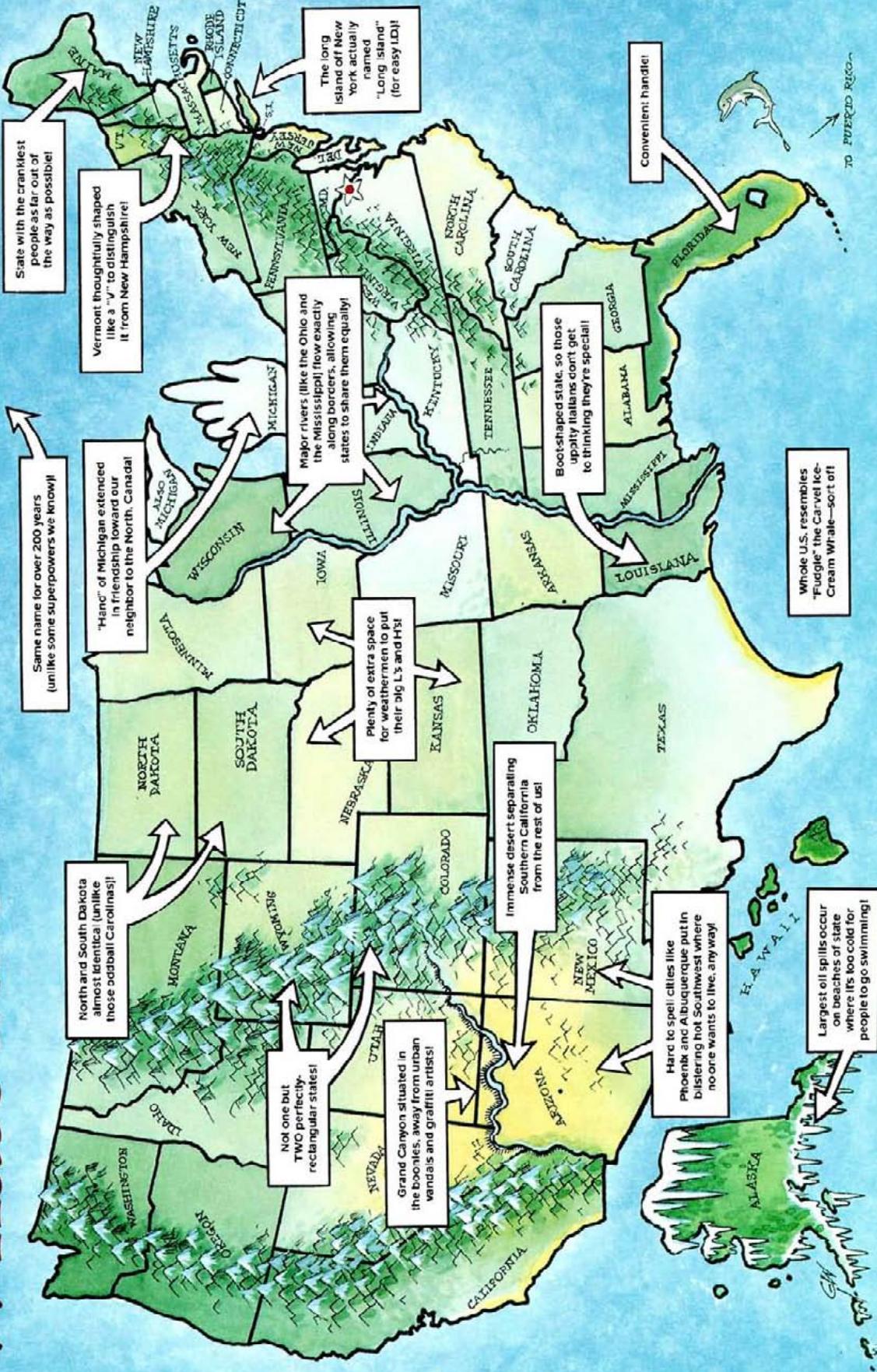
Seems to enjoy explaining pointless graphs and charts, and his long and tedious infomercials were about as exciting as The Weather Channel!

WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

"There's nothing wrong with America that can't be cured by what's right with America." Bill Clinton's stirring Inaugural Day words to which we say: "Huh?" But somewhere in that confusing mess of words is a message for us to quit blubbering about what's wrong with the U.S.A. and start noticing...

What's RIGHT with America!



WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

ON THE ROAD WITH BILL AND HILLARY

